

The Daily Mirror

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as a newspaper.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1914

One Halfpenny.

ANIMALS AS CINEMATOGRAPH ACTORS: ELEPHANT, LION AND APE IN NEW FILM.



The ape climbs a tree to gather a banana for the child, and then watches the little one enjoy the fruit.



The ape and the child.



The villain killed by an angry elephant.



Pursued by the leopard.



The starving lion swims out to the raft.



The struggle to beat the animal off.

Animals are being used more and more as actors for the cinematograph, and all sorts of beasts appear in a new film of the jungle. It shows the hairbreadth escapes of an Africander pioneer, his wife and child and coloured servant, who narrowly escape being

eaten by a starving lion. The mother climbs a large tree with her little one, and is pursued by a huge leopard that stealthily crawls among its branches, and then loses her child, a huge ape stealing it. The animal, however, takes care of the girl. —(Selig.)

S. & B. Ltd.

Neglected cough or cold.

Lung trouble often arises from the neglect of a simple cold or cough or from infection when in a weakened and "run down" condition. A course of SCOTT'S strengthens the lungs, protects against colds and coughs, and builds up every part of the body to resist or overcome weakness, disease, infection and the influences of winter weather.

"Early last year my patient had lung trouble; she was losing weight, only 5 stone and 18 years of age and had a slight hæmorrhage from the lungs. From the first bottle of SCOTT'S Emulsion she improved and gained in weight. I saw her a few weeks ago, and she seemed in the best of health and stronger with no sign of the tubercular trouble. Her weight now is 7 stone." (Signed) Nurse E. M. Walklett, 5 Bath Place, Holywell Street, Oxford. 5/6/13.



TRADE
MARK
on every
Package.

For over 200 years cod liver oil has held the foremost place as a curative agent for the treatment of bronchitis, consumption, catarrh and all affections of the throat and chest.—

SCOTT'S Emulsion

furnishes the world's finest cod liver oil in its most palatable and easily-digestible form. But because SCOTT'S has won such a world-wide reputation there are many imitations, which look the same but have not the same curative and healing powers. Therefore, when buying SCOTT'S it is always necessary to see the fishman on the package—the sign of SCOTT'S quality and strength.

165

A Century's Reputation.

SOLAZZI

THE STANDARD of PURITY in MANUFACTURED LICORICE.

"SOLAZZI" LICORICE is an old-fashioned, safe, and well-known remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROATS and LUNG TROUBLES, and is also highly recommended by Eminent Physicians as a demulcent for IRRITATED DYSPHEPTIC STOMACHS.

A Chip taken at bed-time, by its soothing and aniseptic effect upon the throat and digestive organs, removes all irritation and induces quiet restful sleep. Children like it as a sweetmeat.

'SOLAZZI' Licorice

Sold for over 100 years.

Obtainable at Chemists and Stores, everywhere.

Look for the name "SOLAZZI" (pronounced Solaf-zi) on every Stick.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A. Can you sketch? If so, you can make money by it.—Stamp for booklet, T. Howard, 11, Red Lion-st., W.C.
C. COOK—General wanted in a quiet family; must be able to do all main cooking and have first-class references; help given.—Reply, stating salary required and full particulars to G. 25, Cator-st., Sydenham, London, S.E.
G. GENUINE Spare-time Work, which requires neither out-of-pocket expense, nor any special skill, and is a steady day-to-day, stating age and occupation, A 1,257, "Daily Mirror," Bourne-st., E.C.

STAMPS, ETC.

S. STAMPS.—If you would try sell or exchange with the whole world you should advertise in the "Overseas Daily Mail," which has a world-wide circulation; rate 1d. per line of 7 words; special copy free upon receipt of p.c. to Small Advertisements Dept., "Overseas Daily Mail," 130, Fleet-st., London.
S. STAMPS Free—100 different or a grand set of 6 New Zealand stamps; send 1d. postage, mention gift 1264.—Bright and Son, 154, Strand, W.C.

HOUSES TO LET.

EVERYONE can, if he wishes buy his home instead of renting it; some important information and illustrations showing what has actually been done are published in the current issue of "Home," an illustrated magazine, a copy of which will be sent free to anyone desiring to become his own landlord.—Apply, mentioning "Daily Mirror," to the Editor of "Home," 2, Broadfield-st., London, E.C.
H. HALL, Cheshire.—Immediate possession, £32 p.w., 3 bed-rooms, bathroom, usual offices, electric light, gas, long garden.—Apply Adam Fox, Builder, Springfield, Hale.
HOUSE to Let.—Spaldham district; close to 3 stations; beautifully situated, with a charming garden; 3 reception, 5 bed rooms, on two floors; non-basement; rent £75; 3 years' agreement; rent by appointment only.—Address, Tenant, 25, Cator-st., Sydenham, S.E.

VEHICLES, HAND TRUCKS, ETC.

WHEELS, axles, springs, lamps, bent timber, rubber tyres; best only; revised lists free.—Dept. M., Wheel Works, 62, New Kent-st., S.E. Phone, Hop. 2,228, 1024, 18601. Cheap good hard-wood trucks from 28s. 6d.



A Scientific Laxative!

Dia-Paraffin is a combination of Dia-Malt and Paraffin in powder form, sweet and odourless, with slight Malty flavour, and recognised as the best and safest laxative known to science.

"DIA-PARAFFIN"

Dia-Paraffin is an efficient laxative, natural and effective in its results. Through its lubricative properties it causes an easy and gentle action of the bowels, and its agreeable taste and powder form make it especially suitable for children.

Being augmented with dry Dia-Malt, a guaranteed pure, dry Malt Extract of the highest digestive and nutritive power, Dia-Paraffin nourishes and strengthens the whole system and renders invaluable aid to digestion.

To be obtained from ALL CHEMISTS and Stores.

SELFLEDGE'S, ARMY & NAVY,
WHITELEY'S, HARROD'S,
BOOTS, &c., at

1/- & 2/6 or from

Dia-Malt Dept.,
10, Arthur Street, London, E.C.

FREE COUPON.

Two Large, Free Sample Tins of Dia-Paraffin and Dia-Malt will be sent in exchange for this coupon and 3 penny stamps for postage. DIA-MALT DEPT., 10, ARTHUR ST., E.C.

Name

Address

Mir. 30/1/14.

The cheese that is served at the Doctor's own table.

Physicians have been trying for years to impress upon the public the fact that the choice of the cheese that is eaten is more important than the choice of meats. Different cheeses represent different bacilli, different influences for health, or against health. Doctors prefer St. Ivel Lactic Cheese because it is proved by the strictest standards to contain

Important Health-Giving Properties.

It is delicious. It tempts appetite. It stimulates appetite for other food. It is digested more easily than any other cheese. It stimulates digestion of other food. It eliminates the poisons set up by other foods. It combats all influences within the system inimical to health. The whole of its beneficial influence is absorbed by the system. It contains ORGANIC PHOSPHATES, the elements which enable the body to rebuild itself, and to withstand the wear of work, weariness and worry. By ensuring this rebuilding it puts off the effect of time and age. And it is PURE.

You care as much for your health as the doctor cares for his. Make St. Ivel Lactic Cheese a part of every meal you eat. Tell your grocer to-day to deliver every morning a

St. Ivel CHEESE

LACTIC

AWARDED THE GOLD MEDAL BY THE JURY, INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL CONGRESS, 1913.

6d. each from Grocers and Dairymen everywhere.
ST. IVEL, LTD., YEOVIL.

FATHER ARRESTED IN TRAIN CRIME.

Verdict Against John Starchfield Returned at Inquest.

MOTHER'S COLLAPSE.

Police Protect Her From Excited Crowd Outside Court.

RECOGNITION DRAMA.

"Police officer in charge of the case, you will arrest John Starchfield for the murder of his son." This startling order from the coroner was the result of a verdict returned at the Shoreditch Coroner's Court yesterday evening against the father of little Willie Starchfield, who was found strangled in a third-class railway compartment on the North London Railway on January 8.

It came at the close of a lengthy inquest sitting—the third—when the jury, after nearly an hour's deliberation, had returned their verdict.

The foreman read the jury's findings as follows:—

We are unanimous in regarding the evidence of the witnesses called by Mr. Starchfield as unreliable and entirely lacking in corroboration. We are unanimously of opinion that John Starchfield, the accused, is guilty of the murder of his son, Willie Starchfield, who was found strangled in a third-class railway compartment on the North London Railway on January 8. We are unanimous in believing that the man and child seen by Mrs. Wood and Mr. White on the afternoon in question were Mr. Starchfield and his son Willie.

After a pause the foreman added: It is the wish of the jury that that should be regarded as a verdict against Mr. Starchfield.

The Coroner: You mean that he should be charged with the wilful murder of his son.

The Foreman: Yes.

The Coroner: Then the officer in charge of the case will immediately arrest John Starchfield for the murder of his son. He had better be taken to the police-station and brought before the magistrate to-morrow. We will give a warrant for his apprehension and a warrant for his detention.

Starchfield remained impassive, his hands clasped on the desk, but his wife sobbed bitterly and collapsed.

When she left by a side door she was recognised by the huge crowd waiting outside, and about 200 men, women and children gave chase to her. She was surrounded and mobbed, and the police had to go to her assistance.

Starchfield was driven to the police station in a closed and darkened carriage that attracted little attention. He will be brought up at Old-street Police Court to-day.

Dramatic surprises and the pathos of severed lives—these were the features of the inquest which has had such a remarkable finale.

Throughout the three sessions of the coroner's inquiry Starchfield and his wife sat near one another on the witnesses' bench, but no word was exchanged between them. Singly then arrived and singly they departed.

Mrs. Starchfield, a mournful figure, garbed in the deepest black, sat hour after hour with her face buried in her hands, her shoulders shaking with convulsive sobs.

ANOTHER DRAMATIC "RECOGNITION."

Yet another dramatic "recognition" scene had thrilled the Court earlier in the day.

Last week a woman declared that she had seen Willie Starchfield with his father on the day of the tragedy. Yesterday a similar statement was made by a man—a commercial traveller named Richard John White.

White told how he saw a man with a boy at Camden Town Station about three minutes to two on the afternoon of January 8.

"Could you identify the man now?" asked the foreman of the jury. "Yes," answered Mr. White.

"Can you see anybody like him in court?" was the next question.

The witness looked slowly round the court until his eyes alighted on Starchfield.

"That is the gentleman I saw," he said quietly.

Starchfield half-rose from his seat with an angry cry. "It is a lie!" he said.

With a moan, Mrs. Starchfield, who was sitting near her husband, buried her face in her hands.

The sensation was intensified when Tilly, who was sitting next but one, jumped up and exclaimed, "So it is a lie. It might be his double."

"Do you recognise the boy?" asked the foreman calmly.

"I do," was the equally quiet reply. "He called to the child."

"Yes, I know the man. I swear to him," said Mr. White, introducing for the first time a dramatic note into his answers.

And the voice strikes you as similar?—Yes.

Was the child going willingly with him?—Most decidedly. They were most affable together. The man was laughing as they went towards the ticket collector.

You did not notice whether the child had any cake?—No, I noticed very little of the child.

You feel quite positive about him?—I am, sir.

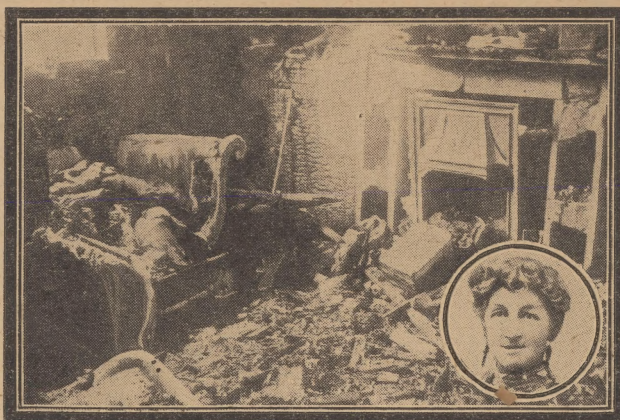
A photograph of Willie, taken after death, was handed to Mr. White, who, glancing at it, said it was "the kind of boy," but he could not swear to his features, as he did not take particular notice.

"I wavered and worried over it and had sleepless nights," he declared. "And finally I had to come forward. I had to come forward to relieve my mind."

At an earlier stage White described how he had read of the tragedy and seen pictures of the

(Continued on column 4.)

TWO PERISH IN LONDON SHOP FIRE.



Debris under which her body was found. Mrs. Haslett.

Two lives were lost in a fire which occurred at a shop in St. Mark's-road, Kensington, yesterday. They were Mrs. Emily Haslett and her brother-in-law, Mr. James Smith, who, it appears, made a vain but brave effort to rescue the woman. — (Daily Mirror photograph.)

BUILDING WRECKED BUT OCCUPANTS ESCAPE.



Mr. Milburn. The wrecked building. Mr. Ellis.

Two men, Mr. Thomas Ellis and Mr. George Milburn, had a remarkable escape when some trucks, which were forced off the line in a collision, crashed into the staithe-master's offices, where they were working. They did not receive so much as a scratch. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

COMMANDER EVANS LECTURES IN FRENCH.



Commander Evans tells a distinguished audience at the Sorbonne, Paris, about the Scott Antarctic expedition. He spoke in French, having learnt the language in the remarkably short space of fifteen days. — (Henri Manuel.)

"NO EVIDENCE TO JUSTIFY ARREST."

Police Evidence of Family Life of
Murdered Child's Parents.

WIFE IN THE BOX.

(Continued from column 1.)

persons concerned in *The Daily Mirror*. He discussed the matter with his landlady, Mrs. Powell, and told her he had had it on his mind that he ought to speak about something he had seen at Camden Town Station on January 8.

I told her that on January 8 about three minutes to two I entered the station to deposit a case of samples. I went to the looking-glass and put my case on the ground. Then I turned round and saw coming in at the Kentish Town-road entrance a man about forty. I guessed him 5ft. 4 or 5in.; complexion dark; hair and heavy moustache dark; broad-shouldered build dressed in dark overcoat and wearing a dark coloured hat. He had what I would call an Italian appearance. He had held a little boy by the hand.

I judged him to be about 3ft. 6in. high, of slim build, a darkish boy. I did not notice his hair. The boy had rather a light-coloured hair, and all his clothes seemed to fit him rather tightly. I saw him leave the boy standing in the looking-glass and go to the looking-glass window. The man then called to the boy, "Come you here." At this time the man appeared to have purchased a ticket and rejoined the boy. I saw them disappear through the barrier to join the train.

Witness related how he was advised not to be mixed up in the affair, and how he decided to wait a few days. Then he went to see the railway officials at the station, but they did not remember seeing any man with a boy. One advised him to go to a pick-up man at the Horse-shoe Hotel, and he did so, only to find that Starchfield had not been seen there recently.

"NO EVIDENCE FOR ARREST."

Chief Inspector Gough, who was next called, said that the movements of persons to whom suspicion might have attached were exhausted and inquired into, but up to the present no evidence to connect anyone with the matter had been obtained. So far as he was concerned, there was no evidence to justify an arrest.

Dealing with the relations existing between Starchfield and his wife, the inspector said that the couple were married at St. Giles's Registry in October, 1903. They had parted on many occasions, probably ten or twelve.

Owing to Starchfield's behaviour towards his wife the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Women prosecuted him, and a separation order was granted to Mrs. Starchfield.

Among the witnesses who gave evidence as to Starchfield's doings on the day of the tragedy was Michael Ryan, day deputy at the lodging-house in Hanover-court, Long Acre, where Starchfield lived. He was recalled, and his statement that at noon on the day of the murder he saw Starchfield in bed was read over. He had also said that in the same room was another man known as Tilley or Barry, and that he did not see Starchfield again until the evening.

Tilley was recalled, and the coroner, addressing him, remarked: "You made a statement to the police on the night of the murder. You came here and revised it, and finally declared that you saw him in bed at 2.30. How long have you known him?"

"Thirteen years," replied witness, and added that he himself did not leave the lodging-house until three o'clock.

Mrs. Starchfield again went into the box. Speaking to her, the coroner said: "Have you just heard Tilley state he was in bed at Hanover-court till three o'clock?" "Yes, sir."

Is it not a fact that you saw Tilley that morning?" "Yes, sir, between 12.30 and 1, outside a tea-shop in Shaftesbury-avenue."

The coroner then summed up. He dismissed as a wild notion the theory advanced by many persons in letters to the police that the boy was murdered out of revenge for the father's share in the arrest of Titus, who ran amok in Tottenham Court-road.

Did witnesses from the lodging-houses, asked the coroner, prove that Starchfield was at home at 9.30 on the afternoon of the murder?

If Starchfield and the people in the lodging-house had sworn falsely, then it was possible that the father might have been the man whom Mrs. Wood saw in Kentish Town-road and whom Mr. White saw in Camden Town Station.

In short, there was no evidence against anybody unless it was the father. The question for the jury was: "Is there sufficient evidence that he could have killed the boy, which would justify you in sending him for trial?"

STRIKES "OFF" AND "ON."

The coal strike has been officially declared "off." Although the penny a ton increased rate of pay for which the coal porters came out on strike has not, in the vast majority of cases, been conceded, the union officials express themselves as satisfied with the concessions.

The building strike remains at a standstill, but the electrical workers are now joining in the dispute.

The Master Builders' Association state that the returns of the men who signed the strike penalty agreement exceed their expectations, but the men's leaders hint vaguely at a great surprise for the employers.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Increasing south-easterly and westerly winds; dull and showery to fair temporarily, becoming less mild. Lighting-up time, 5.42 p.m. High-water at London Bridge, 4.44 p.m. LONDON OBSERVATIONS, Holborn Circus, City, 6 p.m.—Barometer, 30.01in., falling since noon; temperature, 49° Fahr.; wind, from E.S.E.; weather, fair to cloudy, very damp air. Sea passages will be rough.

STRANGE LETTERS TO AIRMAN.

Father's Dramatic Inquest Story of
Anonymous Warnings.

LUNG FAILED IN AIR.

Anonymous threats to Hendon airmen were mentioned at the inquest yesterday concerning the accident on Sunday last to Mr. George Lee Temple, the young flying man.

The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death and added that the accident occurred while Mr. Temple was suffering from collapse of the right lung as a consequence of influenza.

MYSTERY OF RIVET INCIDENT.

The first witness was the deceased airman's father, Mr. George T. Temple, of Acton, who said his son was twenty-one years of age. A fortnight ago he was ill with influenza and tonsillitis, and on Friday he went out for the first time, flying on Saturday.

The coroner, in your opinion, was he in a fit condition to fly on Sunday? If there he made a clot 37, but he was an expert and I was not, and he used to say, "Father you can trust me." The coroner I believe you got to know that something was done to the machine—I know that something was done to the machine on two previous occasions. Therefore, at first, I was very uneasy.

When did you first know?—At the time he flew up down on November 23, a few days before that he had had two anonymous letters written on Aero Club paper.

The coroner read one of the letters, which said: "Unless you want to be hot stuff on Thursday, it will be advisable to take your machine to Brooklands on Wednesday. An attempt will be made to prevent you flying on Thursday."

"NOT PUT BY ACCIDENT."

"We hoped that it might have been an accident," continued Mr. Temple. "Two days later the same thing happened again, and we found the same defect—a copper rivet and a canny powder. So we knew that it could not have been put there by accident. I heard of this from my son."

The deceased's mechanic, Beaumont, then gave evidence.

Questioned closely as to the tampering with Mr. Lee Temple's machine, he said he made a close inspection of the machine before the flight on the Saturday after the anonymous letter incident, and found it in perfect order five minutes before Mr. Temple went up.

When he came down he examined the machine again, and found a copper rivet and a canny powder. So we knew that it could not have been put there by accident.

On the second occasion he found, on subsequent examination, some dirt inside the mechanism.

Mr. R. T. Gates, manager of the London Aerodrome, questioned about the anonymous letters, and he did not attach much importance to them.

BROTHER WAS "FURIOUS."

The brother, Mr. George Temple, said he was with Mr. Lee Temple on the Saturday when he found the rivet. It was lying loose among the machinery, and when his brother found it he was "furious."

Another witness, Mr. F. H. Page, said that he watched Temple all the time he was up and he noted that he was not flying well.

He said that the fall was without movement, and added that had there been wheels on the top the machine would have landed safely.

Dr. Leaky gave evidence that Mr. Lee Temple, as the result of influenza, had the right lung completely collapsed. He was very ill indeed.

Mr. Lee Temple, he said, had undoubtedly lost consciousness in the air before the accident took place. The cause of the fall was due to the ground, and there was a minus pressure of one pound.

This would cause the blood to rush into the lungs. When he began to come to the ground again the pressure would be removed, and the blood would be forced to his head.

With the abnormal condition of the lungs there was sufficient blood-pressure on the brain to cause unconsciousness. Death was due to the pressure.

The coroner, in summing up, told the jury that the incident about the rivet had nothing to do with the case, and the jury gave a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

PATIENT WHO "REFUSED X-RAYS."

Mrs. Violet Carter, of Bayswater, who brought an action before Mr. Justice Scrutton in the King's Bench Division yesterday against Dr. Hugh Wells Armstrong, of Queensborough-terrace, Bayswater, for alleged negligence in his treatment of her for an injury to her knee, lost her case.

Negligence was denied, and the defendant suggested that Mrs. Carter unreasonably refused to have an X-ray photograph taken which would have enabled him to make an accurate diagnosis.

Sir Anthony Bonhly, a surgeon-in-ordinary to the King, said that the injury to the knee in this case was not an ordinary one. Such injuries, now called subcutaneous fractures, were not known as fractures until recently, when the use of the "X-rays" enabled them to be discovered.

The jury found for Dr. Armstrong, and judgment was given accordingly.

(Photographs on page 16.)

MARATHON OF TWO REGIMENTS.

Two regiments of British infantry paraded in running "shorts" at Aldershot on Tuesday morning. The men of the 52nd Light Infantry and the men of the Worcesters stood side by side on the parade ground. The colonel of the Worcesters dropped his cap, and the two regiments dashed forward on a five miles' contest of speed, in which the 52nd were victorious.

The race was the one ordered to the regiment with the first fifty men in line, and it was a close shave for the 52nd's half-hundred were not safe within the fold before the Worcesters had forty-six home.

"AFRAID TO GO HOME."

Children Who Lost Sixpence Sleep Two
Nights in Beach Shelter.

After wandering about for two days and nights, two children—Rose Leng, aged eleven, and her nine-year-old brother George—met their mother yesterday evening as she stepped out of the police-station at Southend, where she had been making anxious inquiries about them.

The children, who live at Talbot-road, East Ham, went to stay with their grandmother near Southend about a fortnight ago.

On Tuesday they were sent to a shop to buy bread, the girl being given a shilling. They did not return, and the baker said they did not visit his shop.

They were not found until last evening, when their mother saw them at Southend walking to meet her. "It's all right, mamma. We are just going home," they said.

Rose said that her brother lost sixpence of the shilling they were given, and that they had been afraid to go home without it. They had been walking a long way along the sea front, and slept in a shelter facing the sea.

"We wandered about all yesterday picking up wrinkles on the beach, and at night we slept in another shelter. Nobody spoke to us, but a policeman passed quite close to us once. All we had to eat was four-pennyworth of cake."

COMING BOXING MATCH.



PRENDY.

SPENCELEY.

All Spenceley, of Deptford, amateur ex-champion lightweight, and Jim Prendy, of Tooting, are matched to box twenty three-minute rounds at the Ring, Blackfriars-road, on February 23.

"I OPENED A VEIN."

Some remarkable evidence was given in the Ford judicial separation suit, the hearing of which was continued by Mr. Justice Horridge in the Divorce Court yesterday.

Mrs. Ellen Catherine Ford alleges cruelty by her husband, Mr. Harry Gilbert Ford, a Bridlington horse-dealer, which he denies.

Giving evidence, Mr. Ford said his wife was a widow when he married her. He denied ever ill-treating his wife.

Counsel read a letter from witness to his wife after she had left him, in which he said:

"I am going to open a vein deliberately and sign in my own blood, our baby's blood, too."

"I just opened a little vein here" (his wrist), said witness, "stuck a match in it, and signed the letter." The hearing was adjourned.

"MA CURLY-HEADED BABY."

Twelve straight-haired babies, not under a year old, wanted at once—to make their hair grow curly!

This is the gist of an extraordinary advertisement which appeared in a morning newspaper yesterday.

Mr. C. Nestle, the hair specialist, of 48, South Molton-street, W., is the man who wants the twelve infants. To *The Daily Mirror* yesterday he explained his idea.

"One of my private hobbies is that of making straight hair curly," he said. "I have succeeded by the simple process of keeping the hair damp, in making my own child's hair curly."

"I want to put my theory to a proper test with twelve babies. So long as the babies are healthy, clean infants I do not mind where they come from."

CENSOR RULES BAND.

What Will Be Fate of Families of
Exiled Leaders?

£3 FOR EACH EXILE.

The midnight exile of the ten South African leaders is still the sensation of the Empire.

While papers in Johannesburg are silent owing to the rigid censorship, the *Cape Times*, the *Argus*, and the *South African News*, says a Reuter Cape-town message, are agreed that the deported leaders deserved their removal.

The secrecy with which General Botha's coup was carried out was complete. No instructions were given in writing.

According to South African dispatchers, when the ten exiled labour leaders arrived at Durban from Johannesburg they had nothing but the clothes they wore and a few possessions in handbags.

The Government supplied each with a singlet, shirt and a pair of socks, and the captain of the steamer Umgenti was given a sum of £3 to be handed over to each man on his arrival in London.

To-day General Botha, the Union Premier, meets his Parliament, when doubtless his use of "the iron hand" will call forth considerable discussion.

What will become of the exiles' wives and children? It is stated that only one woman knew that her husband was to be deported.

In South Africa it is felt that the Government will look after them.

It is stated, on the authority of the Exchange Telegraph Company, that there is no question of Lord Gladstone returning to this country or being summoned back to London.

WHAT WILL ENGLAND SAY?

JOHANNESBURG, Jan. 29.—The newspapers to-day still remain silent on the question of the deportation of the strike leaders, their silence being enforced by rigorous censorship.

The general opinion throughout the country, however, supports the action of the Union Government, although the question is being asked in many quarters: "What will the Imperial Government say at having the deportees dumped into England?"

It is stated that only one of the strike leaders' wives knew that her husband was to be deported. However, it is felt that all the wives and children of the exiles will be looked after by the Government.

No instructions whatever were given in writing, and the Government successfully defeated the High Court by delaying proceedings until the deportees were at sea.

The astuteness of the Government's move in this direction is the subject of much comment. A whole crop of legal difficulties has been raised, but the prevalent impression seems to be that under martial law the courts are powerless to do anything to restrain the Government, provided the latter issue their instructions direct to the police, which they did in this instance.—Exchange.

ONLY SENT TO SEA?

JOHANNESBURG, Jan. 29.—A sensational suggestion has been made here to the effect that the ten labour leaders have not been deported to England, but that the captain of the Umgenti has been ordered to cruise about for a few days and then bring the prisoners back to South Africa.

Thus the ten men would be at sea at the expiry of the twenty-one days which is the longest period they could be kept in galley.

The *Evening Chronicle*, which makes the suggestion, points out that, had the prisoners been in South Africa at the expiry of twenty-one days from the time they were put in gaol, the Government would have found it difficult to deal with them legally.

The statement made at the labour conference at Glasgow by Mr. Brownlie to the effect that the funds of the South African Engineers' Society had been confiscated is incorrect.—Exchange.

ELECTRIC VILLAGE.

Young Man's Hobby Results in "Switch
On" Dinners.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

HURSTMONCEAUX (Sussex), Jan. 29.—As a result of the private hobby of a young resident here this pretty Sussex village now enjoys all the advantages of an electric light installation.

For this favour the village has to thank Mr. C. Von Roemer, son of Baron Von Roemer, who took up electrical engineering as a hobby a few years ago, fitting up his father's house with electric light.

To-day, as the result of this early hobby, the village at night resembles a patch of Piccadilly, and housewives turn on a switch to cook their husbands' dinners and heat their irons.

When I visited this "electric village" to-day I found that nearly everybody—including the blacksmith, butcher and baker—were using electric power to help them in their work.

Mr. Von Roemer first explained to me how the "miracle" had been brought about.

After fitting up my father's house with electric light," he said, "I thought it would be a good idea to extend the plant to the village."

At first the villagers objected. They had never known any other light except candles and lamps, and the idea of electricity rather frightened them.

"I got a lecturer to come for a week to enlighten them on the question."

To-day they have found what a blessing it is, and numbers of housewives use electric cookers for preparing their family dinners.

During my tour of the village I found the butcher serving a customer while an electric sausage-making machine hummed merrily in a corner. The baker I found superintending an electric bread-making apparatus.

In the blacksmith's forge one might have expected a stern resistance to anything "new-fangled," but even there an electric lathe was installed.

"I wish they'd invent an electric hammer as well," said the blacksmith with a smile.

(Photographs on pages 8 and 9.)

DEATH OF LADY GORST.

The death occurred yesterday morning of Lady Gorst, wife of Sir John Gorst, the Unionist ex-Cabinet Minister. Lady Gorst had been ill for eleven days, and was unconscious for two days before her death.

The late Lady Gorst was a daughter of the Rev. Lord Gore, of Christchurch, New Zealand, and she and Sir John had been married for fifty-four years.

LADY GORST.

Sir John is in his seventy-ninth year.

LORD KNUTSFORD DEAD.

After a long illness the death occurred yesterday, at his London home in Eaton-square, of Viscount Knutsford, the aged peer who was Secretary of State for the Colonies in Lord Salisbury's Ministry from 1887 to 1892.

Lord Knutsford was in his eighty-ninth year, but as recently as 1912 he took part in a debate in the House of Lords.

"The best beggar in London."

This is the description which has been applied to the Hon. Sydney Holland, the great hospital promoter, and eldest son of the dead peer, who now becomes Viscount Knutsford.

Mr. Holland's life has been one great appeal—an appeal for funds to enable the London Hospital to carry on its work in the East End, and at present he is trying to raise £210,000, enough to run the hospital for seven years.

(Photograph on page 9.)

STEAMER STRIKES SUBMARINE.

PARIS, Jan. 29.—A telegram from Rohefort-sur-Mer states that while crossing the harbour a British steamer collided with the submarine Montgolfier, causing serious damage.—Central News.

MILLIONAIRE'S RANSOM—£15,000.

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 29.—The mysterious disappearance of Mr. F. L. Clark, a millionaire of Spokane, Washington, has had a sensational sequel.

Mr. Clark was last seen on January 17. A local newspaper has now received a letter, signed "Blackmailers," according to which he is held to ransom by a gang, who demand £15,000 for his release. His wife has sent a reply to her husband's supposed captors, declaring her willingness to pay the sum if details are given.—Central News.

DRAMA IN A FLAT.

Still looking weak and ill, the young woman named Julia Decies was again remanded at West London yesterday, charged with the attempted murder of Basil Piffard by shooting him and cutting his throat with a table-knife in a flat at West Kensington. Piffard was still too unwell to appear. (Photograph on page 10.)

NEW PEER'S TITLE.

Sir Harold S. Harnsworth, Bart., has, it was announced yesterday, taken the title of Baron Rothermere of Hemsted, in the County of Kent.



There is a boom in stocks. According to estimates, they have appreciated in value to the extent of fifty million sterling during the past month, and the outlook for the investor has never been brighter. The picture shows the scene in the Kaffir street market last evening.—(“Daily Mirror” photograph.)



Mr. William Pool.

Mr. William Pool.
 let" which is certainly not Shakespeare's, is the "stage missionary" who produced the old morality play, "Everyman," at a drama service in a church, and caused considerable comment thereby. "When I first discovered the play," said Mr. Pool, "and realised the extraordinary beauty of its language and its idea, it seemed to me too sacred to produce anywhere except, at any rate, in the vicinity of a church. So I wrote to all the deans asking them to lend me their cloisters for 'Everyman.' They all said 'No,' pointing out that the cloisters were consecrated ground."

At the Ethical Church.

Eventually the play was produced at the Ethical Church, Bayswater. The church was closed to the public, and only ticket-holders were admitted, while the play was acted by a specially selected company of professional players, whose names were not made known. The artistic interior of the church made a singularly effective setting for "Everyman." The ceiling, painted blue, is starred with gold; over the pulpit is a fresco painted by Mr. Walter Crane, and the walls and niches had been enriched with works of art in the shape of statuary, pictures and mediæval tapestries.

Heated Conducting.

The laudatory comments of Herr Schöenberg, the futurist composer, on the interpretation of his music by the Queen's Hall Orchestra reminds one that much of the excellence of that interpretation is due to the work of Sir Henry Wood. So energetic are his methods of conducting that Sir Henry in the course of a concert frequently has to change his collar, and at the end he always takes a bath, which is invariably kept ready for him in a room behind the orchestra platform at Queen's Hall.

A Handsome Hostess.

Lord and Lady Dunedin are taking a London house, the former being now a Lord of Appeal. They will be greatly missed in many directions in Edinburgh, but what is that city's social loss will be London's gain, though they are not entirely deserting the Scottish capital, having decided to keep on their residence there. Lady Dunedin is one of the numerous handsome sisters of Sir Archibald Edmonstone, of Duntreath, Stirling, and she comes next in age to the youngest, Mrs. George Keppel, so well known for her wit and charm. As the wife of the brilliant Mr. Graham



Lady Dunedin.

A Stage Missionary.

Mr. William Pool, who has been accused of producing a "Ham-

Queen Anne's Sceptre—Latest News.

At last! The bent gilt sceptre of Queen Anne, whose statue stands in front of St. Paul's, has at length been straightened in response to repeated warnings. For weeks it has looked like a discharged firework.

Blake v. Wells Betting.

In the West End of London betting on the Blake v. Wells boxing contest is remarkably brisk just now. The odds are about six to four on Wells at present, but there have been some remarkable individual wagers. Yesterday in Romano's Mr. Harry Thurston, the brilliant burlesque artist now appearing in "Hullo, Tango!" who is a firm believer in Blake, took a bet of £140 to £80. A well-known Australian bookmaker is investing £500 on Wells.

"Up from the Country."

At the Palladium last night a modest-looking youth wearing a brown overcoat over a green sweater walked into the lounge and asked for a glass of port. He seemed very shy. "That fellow's up from the country," said a certain stockbroker with a smile to Mr. Tom Pritchard. "Yes, he comes from Yarmouth," answered Mr. Pritchard. "You don't mean to say you know him?" exclaimed the stockbroker. "Yes, I do; his name's Bandsman Blake," was the reply.

Seeing Stars.

Astrologers attach great importance to the conjunction of the planets Jupiter and Uranus in the astrological "sign" of Aquarius, which takes place on March 4. The forthcoming conjunction on March 4 is thought by astrologers to presage important political reforms (perhaps in connection with Ireland) and the strong probability of a general election in England. This is all very well, but can't the astrologers tell us who is going to win the big boxing match on March 3?

To-day's Story.

The latest story told by Mr. Charles Hanson Towne is about a woman playwright. "A woman friend wrote her: 'Burn a candle for me, that my new play succeeds,' and she answered the playwright sent back was: 'Burn a candle at both ends for you.'"

Airmen as "Tame Dogs."

The most popular "tame dogs" with women for the moment are airmen. Twenty years ago poets were all the rage. In certain social circles jockeys maintain their well-known popularity.

The Cost of Futurism.

I wonder if the futurist husband will really feel happy when he gets the bill for his wife's green, purple and tango wigs. They are very expensive.

Nightlights for Burglars.

Very soon the burglar will cease to exist. Invention after invention makes his profession less and less of a soft job. The latest burglar device is in connection with safes. When a burglar attempts to tamper with the safe, not only does he receive a shock and set bells ringing, but a light placed on the roof of the house is automatically switched on. Then the policeman, seeing the light, comes hot-foot on the scene.

The Perverse Sox.

The woman of the moment is a very careful person. To avoid colds she wears dainty little fur leg muffs and then goes and shivers in a studio while a "bare-back-photograph" is being taken.

Harem Tango Teas.

From an interview with Miss Rose, one of London's leading tango dancers and teachers and Mme. Vandeyck's chief assistant at her West End establishment, I gathered that although the tango is very popular in the city of the Pyramids, it has by no means deserted London. Her time is well occupied in teaching this dance to those members of London society who are periodically in town at a time of the year when so many are away for a change. Harem tango teas have become a feature of Cairo life since Mme. Vandeyck's advent.

Lady Escher's Classes.

Lady Escher tells me that she is starting her ambulation lectures and classes for women again next week. She is, perhaps, the busiest person in London. It was Lady Escher who started plain cookery classes for ladies, and made them a great success, and then started more classes for teaching mothers and daughters the science of spending money properly. The fair financiers had to fill up specimen pages of nearly a dozen different account books, and transact in the lecture-room their personal and housekeeping business with bags of dummy coins, postal orders and cheques.

Dilatory Playgoers.

Why will playgoers insist on coming late to the theatre? Even the Shavians err in this respect. When "The Music-Cure" was produced at the Little Theatre people were coming in almost to the fall of the curtain. Some of those who knew nothing of what the play was about applauded the loudest.

Liberal Sympathies.

The evening had at least one peculiarly amusing aspect. Three dramatic critics who are amongst Mr. Shaw's warmest admirers are Liberals attached to Liberal organs. Their efforts to look tolerant and unconcerned over the "Marconi" jokes in the new play were excruciatingly funny.



Lady Muriel Bertie.

A Charming Heiress.

Lady Muriel Bertie, for whose twenty-first birthday there were celebrations at Umington House, Stamford, is, as only child of Lord and Lady Lindsey, a considerable heiress, but her father's earldom, which must not be confused with the Scotch one of Lindsay, will go to the Abingdon Berties, the heir-presumptive being Lord Abingdon. The Lords Lindsey, whose earldom dates from 1628, having been conferred on the devoted Royalist admiral and general who was fatally wounded at Edge Hill, claimed some sort of personal attendance on their Sovereign, and the Earl of Queen Anne's day solemnly petitioned the Court that he might attend his most noble lady before she rose on Coronation Day and dress her.

The Punch Bell.

"Have'n't the omnibus company's engineers enough to produce a bell for roof passengers that can be made to impart a signal to the driver without using a sledge-hammer?" a lady asked me yesterday. "It requires the fist of a Bandsman Blake to extort a signal from the clumsy, rusty apparatus now installed on omnibus roofs."

A Howler with a Vengeance.

I asked a well-known schoolmaster at Highgate yesterday what he regarded as the worst howler any of his pupils had ever perpetrated. After mature consideration he gave his vote to the following astounding statement, made by a boy a few months ago: "Salome was a young woman, who dressed in beads and danced at Harrods."

War and Literature.

"How many books are you going to publish this year?" I asked a prolific author yesterday. "None," he replied; "there will be civil war in Ulster, and no one will buy books with war going on." So Ulster has given a jaded public a much-needed rest.

What Would Tangoland Do?

My friend's expectation may be right or wrong. I hope he is wrong, but his remark brings home to one the fact that if civil war does break out in Ireland it will put a full stop on art, culture and pleasure in England for a considerable time. War in Ireland would even devastate Tangoland.

Gray and Ivory Balls.

Many billiard experts are saying "I told you so" because Gray has not yet shown the same skill with ivory as with composite balls in his match with Newman at Holborn Hall. Whether or not Gray succeeds in conceding Newman 4,000 points, I am told that, a little later on, probably in the championship, Gray will show that "all balls come alike to him." My informant, who is an exceedingly knowledgeable billiard expert, tells me that "at home" Gray has already made some wonderful breaks with ivoryballs.

THE RAMBLER.

Mr. George Gray.

SUCCESS IN COWARDICE.

Business Man Who Made a Fortune by Never "Wading in Too Deep."

"I attribute whatever success I have had to my cowardice. I have always feared to wade in so deep that it was difficult to wade out."

This unusual comment on a successful career was made by a man who has just retired from business at the age of eighty-one after making a fortune.

Does it pay in the long run to be always careful? Two of London's most prominent business men do not think so. One of them, Mr. H. Gordon Selfridge, advanced the opinion that twentieth-century nerve coupled with good judgment is one of the first elements of success.

"Human nature is so marvellously complex that any one quality does not really mean much. It does not pay to be foolhardy."

"The man who never ventures never does big things. There is one word which is the keynote of success in business to-day. It is initiative."

Mr. A. W. Gamage, when questioned on the subject, said he did not think that the word cowardice was the right one to use.

"I should rather call it prudence," he added. "The man who is always prudent can do well, but if he never takes chances he can rarely make a really big success."

"I believe in the maxim, 'Nothing venture nothing win,' but at the same time it is possible to take chances with prudence."

"The man who does this usually makes good, but the man who takes chances recklessly is asking for trouble."

BULLYRAGGED STAGE VILLAIN'S WAYS.

His Smoking and Forging Habits Described in Actress's Claim—Defeated by Comic Man.

The alluring ways of stage heroes and the depressing habits of stage villains were discussed yesterday, when the hearing was resumed in Mr. Justice Warrington's court of the action brought by Miss Rosemary Rees, an actress with much experience of melodrama.

She claims that the melodrama called "The Beggar Girl's Wedding," produced by the Messrs. Melville at the Lyceum Theatre last year, was practically written by her under the title of "A Beggar Bride." She asks the Court to say that her copyright has been infringed.

The view of the defendants is that all melodramas are more or less similar. They all present the same stock characters, villain and hero, villainess and heroine, with two "comics."

Upholding this point of view, Mr. Ogden Lawrence, K.C., yesterday brought to Miss Rees's notice Mr. Jerome K. Jerome's "Stagehand," which speaks as follows on the subject of heroes—

"The stage hero never has any work to do. He is always hanging about and getting into trouble. He has a wonderful gift of speech, and it is a grand thing to hear him bullying the villain. He is always entitled to estates."

The villain, it is also stated, is a fortune teller, and his work's beginning to week's end.

The villain wears a chain coat and smokes cigarettes. Miss Rees did not agree with Mr. Jerome regarding stage heroes. "I find, on looking through Mr. Melville's plays, a good many of his heroes are

quite poor men, and don't even have expectations," she said.

With respect to stage villains, counsel observed: "I see that in your stage directions your villain is well-dressed and smokes a cigarette."

Yes (replied Miss Rees with a smile). It is the career of the stage villain always very easy up to within a minute of the end of each act, when he gets "let in," generally by the comic man? Is that a fair description of the average kind of villain?—I don't think it is true.

Is forgery one of the usual crimes the villain commits Stagehand?—Yes, perhaps.

Counsel: In your play there is a deathbed marriage?—Yes.

That is as old as the hills, of course?—I don't know about it.

Mr. Lawrence then suggested that an incident in Miss Rees's play was similar to an episode in "The Yeomen of the Guard." Her hero married the beggar maid so that the villain should not get his fortune.

In "The Yeomen of the Guard" the hero was about to be executed at the instance of the villain when the voice of Elsie Maynard, the Mermaid, was heard, and she was brought in to marry him and save his fortune.

Miss Rees said that Elsie was not a beggar maid. Counsel: She was asked: How say you, maiden, will you wed A man about to lose his head? The hearing was adjourned until Tuesday.

CORRECTION BY CLOCK.

Hours at Which Punishment Has the Best Effect on Children.

You have no right to scold your little son until you have consulted both the calendar and the clock.

This is the very latest by-law for parents, as framed by Mr. Frank E. Lakey, of the English High School in Boston.

He seriously advances the idea that parents should admonish their children at certain fixed times and seasons. During the rest of the period, apparently, no harsh word should sully a parent's lips.

"Parents should admonish their boys at ten o'clock in the morning any day in January or early in February," counsels Mr. Lakey, "and when the youth has reached the age of sixteen the net results in mental and physical improvement will be greater than at any other time chosen."

Four o'clock in the afternoon should be avoided, as well as the months of March, April and October, for boys and girls are at their worst, mentally and physically, at that time.

"The best boy is at his maximum at ten and eleven in the morning, and at the corresponding hour in the evening. The bad boy is at his minimum at three and four in the afternoon."

On page 11:—Fight Begins Against the Bustle! Latest Riviera Fashion Sketch Trifling Habits That Count.



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Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1914.

WHEN WE RETIRE.

WE know several very hardworking people who claim that, while they are putting money aside and saving for the period of probable illness and possible old-age, they do not properly live at all; but exist only, plodding from day to day, as those must who breathlessly mount a hill; keeping in their minds, as their bodies nearly fail, a picture of what they shall look round upon and see when they reach the summit. In fact, existence shall cease and life begin when they have saved enough money out of business.

"And, for instance," remarked one of these toilers a day or two ago, "I shall certainly never know winter any more when I'm rich. I shall winter on the Riviera. I shall leave London in November and not return till April. My life shall be all pure spring and summer. Winter shall be taken out of the year."

He looked through the window of a room in Chelsea, where one had a far view of the river running fast under the first washed sky of the New Year. It was mild and fresh. It was a day of delusive sweetness before the bitterness of spring.

And now we know what you are going to say. You will say: "That good man will probably die before he has begun to live, as Matthew Arnold or somebody else says somewhere. It's no good counting on these problematical ends. Better make a compromise at once between business and pleasure, and try to get as much fun as you can out of things now, while there's yet time to know pain from delight. Now or never: it's the only way."

Very sensible and sound; but certainly our friend wouldn't listen to that.

Another sensible person says: "Tell your friend that, if he wants to abolish winter from his life, he had better not come back to England in April. We often have snow then. Let him come back in June. Better, let him never come back. You are never safe in England."

We reply: "You are being cynical about the English climate, and those who mock the English climate are unworthy of the British Constitution, as finally revised."

Another breaks in: "Be careful that your friend doesn't give up his room in Chelsea."

"What do you mean? Why?"

"Because he will want it when he has ceased to exist and begun at last to live. He will go to the Riviera and feel uncomfortable and ill at ease there. Probably he will fall ill there too. His habits will be disturbed. His meals won't agree with him. He will tire of the scent of mimosa, mingled with dust and motor-car fumes. He will dream often about his fifty years of the room in Chelsea, whence he saw a variable stream swiftly or slowly making out to sea. He will be glad, when he returns in April, to find his room as it was."

How unsympathetic! None of these things can we repeat to our friend in Chelsea. But there's sense in some of it. When we see him we shall briefly say: "The Riviera? Ah, yes, delightful indeed! The season's beginning there now. You'll enjoy it—perhaps. But meanwhile, whatever you do, don't give up this room. And have a little fun in the meantime. Life's so short" . . . With other commonplaces, innumerable.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

"REVENGE OF THE MIDDLE CLASSES."

THE letter you publish under this heading is very typical of the middle-class view of things. Will someone explain why the workman is always abused, and no blame for the "suffering and discomfort" ever seems to be breathed against the employer, who surely is equally to blame in refusing—that is "striking against"—employing a man who is perfectly willing to work at an increased wage?

If public opinion had strongly supported the miners' reasonable demand for a minimum wage the increased cost of coal would have been 4d. or 6d., instead of the 2s. or 3s. we now have to pay through the shortage in production largely caused by the six weeks' strike.

The middle class should also remember that

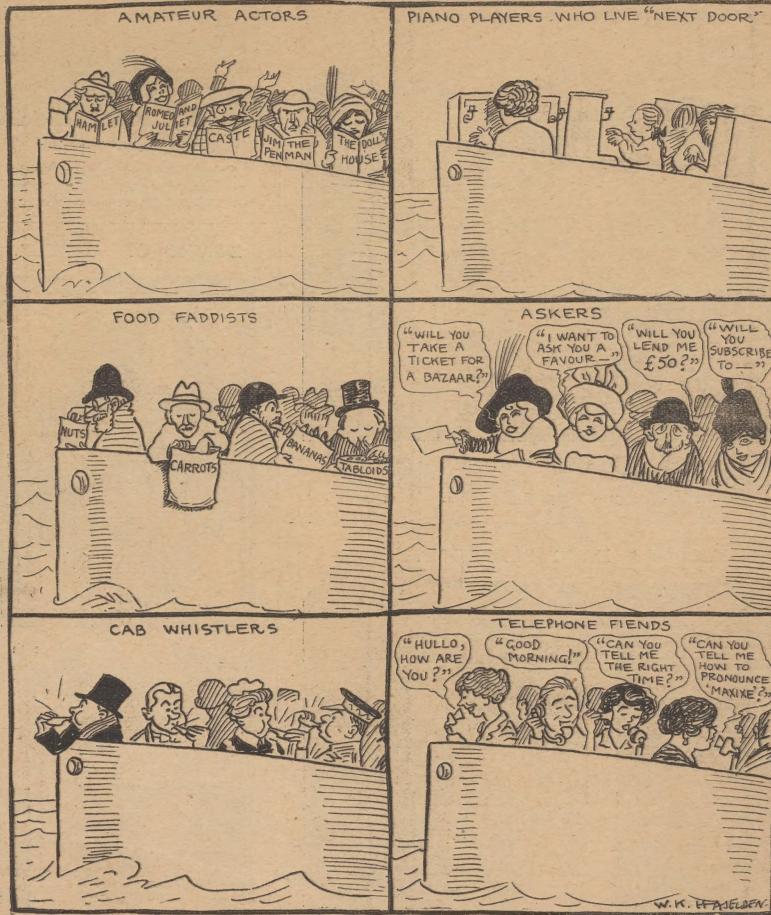
THE MODERN SCHOOLGIRL.

NOW that the schools have started a fresh term, may I make use of your columns to call attention to the appearance and demeanour of the present-day schoolgirl?

Just before Christmas I was at Charing Cross, when the station was thronged with girls of all ages returning from the south coast boarding-schools, and I have never seen a more untidy crowd, with their loose, shapeless figures and large feet, accentuated by their square-toed, almost heel-less shoes.

I should like to hear that there still exist the fashionable boarding-schools of a few years back, where figure training and deportment formed part of the curriculum and every pupil was obliged to wear the smartest possible shoes with very high heels, together with a well-cut and firmly-laced

PEOPLE WHO OUGHT TO BE EXPORTED IN BOTH A FASHION.



General Botha has made short work of the strike leaders in South Africa, by exporting them to England. Our cartoonist suggests that we should follow his example and export some of those we can do without.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

every penny of increased wages is spent in the country, and so indirectly by increase of trade they benefit largely. W. S. A.

WHAT a truly noble instinct must have prompted "M. L." to suggest, as a means of punishing the coal strikers that coal consumers should cease to give their coalmen the usual "6d. or 1s."

Surely a strike is a fair fight without the public siding with the employers against the poor working men?

Does "M. L." expect to derive any direct benefit from such an action as he (or she) suggests? Does he (or she), on the other hand, consider the loss it would undoubtedly entail upon the coalmen, if, as he contends, the "tip" is the usual custom with consumers?

In these days everyone must fight for himself, and since a "strike" is an appointed way for a labouring man to obtain what he considers his due, why should he not use it? M. G. S.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Everything has two handles, one by which it can be borne, and one by which it cannot. If your brother is unjust to you, do not take it up by the handle of his injustice, but by the handle that he is your brother and brought up with you.

corset, which was gradually reduced in size until the desired waist measurement was attained. Is it not time that parents and schoolmistresses again took their charges in hand?

The modern girl, accustomed to far too much freedom in every way, might rebel at first, but would soon learn, as did the schoolgirl of three or four years back, that any too pronounced opposition only led to the enforcement of a still stricter discipline.

THE CHANGE.

When all this uniform uncoloured scene Shall be dismantled of its fleecy load, And flush into variety again, From dearth to plenty, and from death to life, Is Nature's progress, when she lectures man To heavenly traits; winning, as she makes The grand transition, that there lives and works A soul in all things, and that soul is God. He sets the bright procession on its way, And marshals all the order of the year; He marks the bounds which winter may not pass, And blunts his pointed fury in its case Ruined and rude, folds up the tender fern, Uninjured, with imitable art, And ere one flowery season, fades and dies, Designs the blooming mystery of the next.

—COWPER.

LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

Experiences of Our Readers in the Task of Reconciling the Two.

MARRIAGE has its successes and its failures, but one thing is certain: civilised society without it would be absolutely rotten to the core. It protects the wife and her children and safeguards their interests as nothing else could do.

Everyone knows that illegitimate children are born into the world under disadvantages which nothing can remove. No boy can enter the Army or Navy, to say nothing of other professions, and girls can be neglected and taunted with impunity all their lives.

We have enough already of deserted wives and families, whom men, without a sense of moral responsibility, leave to struggle as they best can in this hard world. Let us not add to their number by advocating the doctrine of free love.

Marriage is a contract certainly, but it ought to be considered as a sacred and binding one, not lightly dissolved and not lightly entered upon. Divorce under certain conditions should be granted if the contract proves unhappy.

No really highly-principled woman should disregard the claims of her helpless unborn children, and it would be on them that the specious arguments of men with regard to unsanctified or illegal unions most hardly weigh.

I am sure I am only voicing the opinions of the majority of my sex.

—AN ELDERLY WOMAN.

LOVE is a very precious thing, possessed by a few and acquired by some—marriage, being a contract, is business. Love and marriage may combine, but it is unusual.

Tolerance is the most proper we can expect, and they should consult one another beforehand, whether their habits and means can be tolerated one by the other. Then there would be fewer unhappy marriages. Passion, I am afraid, is the commonest cause of marriage, and to that there is but one sequel.

Passion is not love, for it is of the flesh and fades; love cannot, being of the spirit. St. Paul told the Corinthians that they did well to marry, but that they did better if they did not.

—Mill Hill Park, W. R.

YOUR correspondent, "Union versus Marriage," is, I am certain, entirely in error with regard to the views he holds upon the subject under discussion. His opening remark concerning the disposing of girls in marriage as pieces of merchandise has no bearing upon the matter, as, whatever might have been the custom in old days, it certainly does not subsist now, and in nearly every case the girl is free to marry whom she may choose.

The great mistake which your correspondent makes is that he persists in regarding marriage as a purely business undertaking.

Where a marriage is founded on affection, although its obligations are realised yet they are ennobled and rendered sacred by the love borne by the one person towards the other.

Persons who have married happily will not tell you that they have felt "degraded" by such a ceremony. Your correspondent admits that there are a few cases where love is to be found in married life, but if he used his powers of observation better he would find that in a case where marriage is the outcome of sincere affection it has never proved to have been a cause of alienation.

J. W. P.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 29.—A corner should be devoted to ferns even in the smallest garden. Now is a suitable time to form a fernery. This is often placed in a cold, damp and sunless part of the garden, whereas ferns should always be given a position that is not too dark; indeed, many ferns do well where the sunshine falls on them for part of the day.

The soil of the fernery should contain plenty of leaf-mould, and must not be too heavy. See that the drainage is good.

Ferns can be planted in the spring, but the ground should be prepared some weeks beforehand in order to let the soil settle down. E. F. T.

HEIR TO £2,000,000.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR'S FIRST PORTRAIT.



The first published portrait of the little heir of Colonel Astor, who went down in the Titanic. The boy is heir to a great part of his father's fortune, which will amount to more than £2,000,000 by the time he comes of age.—(Copyright by Lillian Baynes Griffin.)

ANOTHER CLAIMANT TO HAVE PERFECT FEET.



Miss Peckham's feet. She wears a No. 2 shoe.



Miss Hilda Peckham.

Miss Hilda Peckham, who challenges Miss Yvonne Chapple's claim to the most perfect feet in the world. Penrhyn Stanlaw, the artist, supports her claim, and compares her feet favourably to those of the Venus de Milo.

VILLAGE WHERE EVERYTHING



Using an electric cooker.



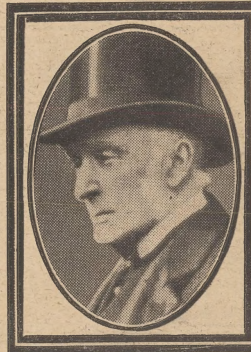
Girls doing laundry work.



A corner

Hurstmonceaux, Sussex, possesses a famous castle, and lies in the midst of historic country, but the inhabitants are not content to live on the past. The little village can, indeed, claim to be one of the most up-to-date spots in the world, as everything is

DEATH OF A PEER.



Viscount Knutsford, whose death took place yesterday. His son, the Hon. Sydney Holland, chairman of the London Hospital, succeeds to the title.

COMEDIENNE'S STUD.



Miss Evelyn Taylor, a pretty comedienne, who owns, in her own right, a stud of racehorses. One of her four-year-olds, Franco, won on Tuesday last.



And there is also a stallion, Mr. C, being shown at the Mirror ph

BOXING MATCH.



Jim Prendy, of Islington, who is matched to box Alf Spenceley, of Deptford, twenty-three-minute rounds at the Ring.



Alf Spenceley, who is the world's amateur ex-champion light-weight. The match will take place on February 23.

BIOGRAPHY ON THE FILM: INC



Shakespeare carrying a deer.



Shakespeare and

A new film depicting incidents in the life of Shakespeare has been shown. The pictures are actually those of Ann Hathaway. Lady Henry Fairfax (B. and

ful Murder Verdict at Inquest.



g at the court yesterday.

Willie Starchfield.

London train, was arrested yesterday, after a verdict of Wilful
food said she saw the lad with his father on the day of the tragedy,
e a similar statement.—(*Daily Mirror* and L.N.A.)



Mr. White, the commercial
traveller who said he saw
Starchfield with the boy.

OWNS A STUD.



Miss Evelyn Taylor, a come-
dienne, who owns a stud of
racehorses. One of her four-
year-olds, Franco, won on
Tuesday last.

CHARITY DICE.



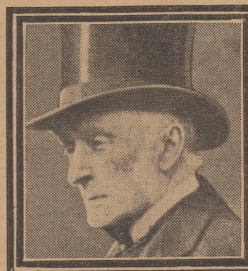
Miss Alice Kerr, winner of the
Maid's Money by dice-throwing
at Guildford. The money is left
under a will dated 1674. Her
share was £11 19s.

DECORATED FACES.



Miss Kitty Gordon, with a bird of paradise in ultramarine on her cheek. She has
introduced the fashion of decorated faces into the United States from St. Petersburg
and created a sensation.

DEATH OF A PEER.



Viscount Knutsford, whose death
occurred yesterday. He is suc-
ceeded by Hon. Sydney Holland.

WOMAN'S WINGED FEET.



These are "hesitation slippers," the
winged shoes which women are wearing
in the ballrooms of Paris. The wings
flutter as the dancer moves, and give a
charming effect.

THAN LONDON: SAUSAGES MADE BY ELECTRICITY.



forge.

The electric sausage machine.

Mr. von Roemer at his wireless instrument.

hting and laundry work, while the blacksmith has made his forge look like an engineering shop. Mr. von Roemer has also a wireless telegraphy
paratus.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

The Ideal Fruit Laxative

Ficolax

is the genuine and original Fruit Laxative.

FICOLAX is manufactured from the finest fruit and vegetable essences. It is guaranteed to be free from any injurious preservatives or minerals, and is unequalled for its curative properties in cases of Constipation with its attendant ills—Indigestion, Biliousness, Flatulence, Acidity, Dyspepsia and Headache. Since Constipation may lead to many dangerous disorders the importance of overcoming Constipation and preventing its recurrence cannot be emphasised too strongly.

For Children

FICOLAX is the ideal remedy. It is delicious in taste, pleasant and easy to take, gentle in action and without any of the disagreeable after-effects of Castor Oil. Mothers cannot be too careful in looking after the health of their little ones. If their digestive organs cease to work regularly Constipation is sure to follow, and Constipation opens the door to nine-tenths of the ailments to which children are liable.

Doctors and Nurses recommend FICOLAX, and thousands of mothers rely upon it to keep their children healthy. Half a teaspoonful (or less) of FICOLAX given every night at bedtime will remove any irregularity and ensure perfect health. Children enjoy taking FICOLAX—it is so delicious.

Testimony.

Mrs. C. W. Barker, Wembley, writes: "I cannot speak too highly of your Ficolax. It has made a different child of my boy, two years and nine months old. We have had him very bad with an enlarged liver and constipation, but since giving him Ficolax he has steadily improved and is now a fine child."

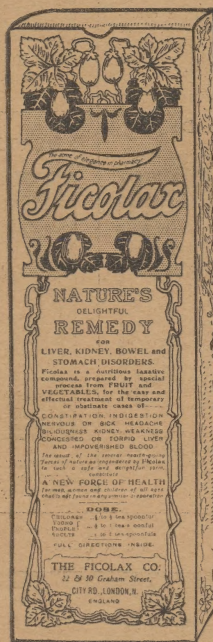
Mrs. Longmore, Broxbourne, writes: "I have used Ficolax for my two boys, and must say it is all you say of it."

Mrs. Wilson, Scarborough, writes: "I have found Ficolax a very useful and efficacious medicine."

Nurse Chevalier, Highbury Park, N., writes: "I have found Ficolax excellent."

Nurse G. A. Minty, Herne Hill, writes: "Ficolax is the ideal aperient. I confidently recommend it to my friends."

Mr. G. Stocken, Hammersmith, writes: "I find your Ficolax very good; it is pleasant to taste and most effective in what it professes to do. I am recommending it to my friends."



For Women

Nothing does more harm to a woman's health and looks than Constipation. A sallow complexion, headaches, weariness, depression, are the results of Constipation. A teaspoonful of FICOLAX taken at night will cleanse the system of all impurities and restore a healthy tone to the digestive organs. Hundreds of nurses testify to the excellence of FICOLAX.

For Men

FICOLAX is the ideal Aperient, pleasant, economical and convenient to take. After taking FICOLAX, Constipation and that disagreeable feeling of Liverishness, Biliousness and Indigestion are overcome. A teaspoonful, or in severe cases two teaspoonfuls, taken at night will convince you of the value of FICOLAX.

Testimony.

Mrs. A. Cooper, Normanton, Southwell, writes: "Ficolax did me a world of good; in fact, I have not had anything so good in my life. Please send another bottle for which I enclose postal order."

Mr. James Wick, Great Harmead, near Burlingford, writes: "I am more than pleased with the results of Ficolax. Please send me another bottle, for which I enclose stamps."

Mrs. Johnston, Sutton, writes: "I like your Ficolax better than any other medicine of the kind I have tried."

Mrs. M. E. West, Whitwich, writes: "I have found Ficolax excellent in every way."

Mrs. C. Graffham, Petworth, writes: "I have given Ficolax a trial, and have derived much benefit from it."

Nurse M. E. Brooke, Brighton, writes: "Ficolax is splendid; I have not known it to fail once yet."

Nurse Langram, Eastbourne, writes: "I find Ficolax both pleasant and beneficial."

Of Chemists everywhere, Large Bottle 1/1½, Family Size 2/9.

Refuse spurious substitutes, which are now being offered as Fruit Laxatives.

If your Chemist does not stock FICOLAX, write direct to The Ficolax Co., 22 to 30, Graham Street, London, N.

TRIFLING HABITS. THAT COUNT.

Young Men Who Are Suitors Had Better
Study This List.

CRITICAL FEMININE EYES

If a girl finds that little habits and mannerisms in a suitor irritate her, she should not dismiss her feeling of annoyance as unjust and of no consequence. For those little habits may loom large after marriage, and render her unhappy.

"Better marry a jealous or a bad-tempered man," said a matron to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "than one with many irritating little habits."

"I find that most girls agree that it is the little things that count, but they cling to the hope that they may easily 'reform' men after marriage. But let them begin the work of reforming before marriage and see how they progress."

"MEN WE DON'T LIKE."

A number of girls, some of them engaged, gave *The Daily Mirror* yesterday lists of masculine habits which irritate. They do not like men who—

- Are fussy over details.
- Think girls like being "mauled," or pulled, about.
- Talk sport by the hour.
- Think girls have no intellect and explain everything to them at length.
- Have a habit of contradicting. Gumbo at servants.
- Never credit girls with possessing good humor.
- Ask girls to do a thing and then watch to see if they do it right.
- Must always be flippant when they talk to girls.
- Lose their pipe and expect women to find them.
- Think a thing must be repeatedly drilled into a woman's mind before she will do it. "Those are the men who say, 'Be sure you do so and so'—half a dozen times."

In the matter of clothes the girls had also a goodly list. Of course, they were not all agreed, but one or other of them objected to men who—

- Wear white spats.
- Sport wrist watches ("an effeminate habit").
- Are constantly smoothing their hair with their hands.
- Misgiving a handkerchief in an ostentatious pocket.
- Wear valved overcoats, mustard gloves, or loud ties or waistcoats.
- Do not take care of their hands and nails.
- Are arrogantly self-opinionated. Are suspicious.
- Are self-indulgent.
- Fidget with their hands. Gamble.

None of them liked the man who is extravagant, but they felt that that defect could be cured, whereas meanness "Never!"

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 82.



Youthful simplicity is admirably depicted above. Readers are left to guess the names in this competition, and prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of the names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing.—(Foulsham and Benfield.)

SEE IF THE CHILD'S TONGUE IS COATED.

Mother, Don't Hesitate! If Your Child Is Cross, Feverish, Constipated, Give "California Syrup of Figs."

Look at your child's tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that the little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, unable to sleep, doesn't eat or is feverish, with a disordered stomach and tainted breath, or has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea or the "stiffness" caused by a cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste-matter, undigested food and sour bile gently move out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold to be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs." Is. 1½d. and Is. 9d. per bottle.—(Advt.)

FIGHT BEGINS AGAINST THE BUSTLE!

It Is Appearing on Riviera and If Accepted
There Will Spread to Britain.

TIME TO "STAND FIRM!"

What are to be the "models of to-morrow?"

At the present moment the autocrats of the dress world in Paris are again given over to a miniature war on the subject of "ligne." On the newest Riviera models we find long pleated tunics, bunched pinnies, straight, tight coats which give a boyish outline to the figure, and—we find bustles!

The latter are, happily, in the minority at present, but their presence is a warning. Women are agreed that of all the sartorial eccentricities that have ever been invented by ambitious dressmakers the bustle is the most unsightly and abominable. It is my business to record facts connected with the world of dress, and this is why I am taking an early opportunity to herald a possible change of "ligne." To all women who value that which is gracious and attractive I say: "Stand firm! Do not in any circumstances accept a revival of this atrocious fashion!"

SEASON OF DANGER.

A day or two ago I saw a black drapery which was obviously intended to give the "bustle curve" on a new and very expensive model created by one of the leading dressmakers in Paris. The thing was actually described by the French word "tournure," and it was as ugly as it was meaningless. Nevertheless, it could not be passed over in silence, for it is at this season of the year that the new fashions are launched, and what is accepted at Nice and Monte Carlo will be seen in Paris when the spring season opens.

As to the revival of the straight boyish outline, one can only say that it is ideal for young and slender figures, and specially trying for the woman of uncertain age who is acquiring too much flesh. But for tailor-made this boyish ligne is certainly coming into favour. I am not now thinking of the school-bouse outline, which remains an absolute rage, but of the neat coat which moulds the figure and the pleated skirt which falls in heavy, perfectly straight lines.

COAT FOR EARLY SPRING.

I have sketched this week a three-quarter-length coat which is eminently suitable for the early months of spring. The original model was made of black and white velveteen, in which the stripes were so fine that a shot effect was obtained, and the picturesque sash, of the same material, was heavily fringed. The lining of this coat was of Oriental satin in a subtle shade of crushed-strawberry, and the draped skirt was composed of black chamoisee.

I have shown one of the new fancy muffs in this sketch. This shape was first introduced in "Le Tango" at the Théâtre de l'Athénée, and it at once became popular. I have seen this model made in mirror velvet and trimmed with bands of marabout, and in white moire with swans-down—the latter to accompany a smart Riviera gown in ivory-wool serge and chamoisee.

All sorts of pretty fancy muffs and stoles are now being made in Paris, and these are largely trimmed with marabout and with ostrich feathers. Of course, skunk and ermine, not to mention chin-

chilla and white fox, will be worn right on into the summer season, but for these who do not possess sets in these costly furs the artistic stoles and muffs I have just mentioned are a boon.

There are few things more satisfactory than a picturesque muff and scarf composed of nut-brown chiffon velvet and bordered with marabout in the "natural" tint, such a "set" being worn with a pretty tailor-made in brown cloth.

LATEST LONG-WAISTED COATS.

The favourite material for the long-waisted coats which are now being created for the Riviera season is rough homespun in such shades as "fraise," currant-red, rose Du Barry and claret. In fact, all the various shades of red and pink are being called into use, and amongst these "fraise"—or



A new Riviera wrapcoat in the new black and white shot corduroy velvet.

strawberry—takes a leading position. This colour looks particularly well when combined with ivory or oyster white. It is lovely in chamoisee or in velveteen for blouse-coates. **PARISIENNE.**

BRIDE FOR OVERSEAS.



Miss Dorothy Napier-Ford, daughter of Mr. Widdup, late British Consul-General, married after Easter, Colombo, Mr. Basil Murray Selwyn.—(Sydney.)



Miss Nora Widdup, daughter of Mr. Widdup, late British Consul-General, married after Easter, Colombo, Mr. Basil Murray Selwyn.—(Sydney.)

ARE YOU TOO STOUT?

What Does the Looking Glass Show You?

It may be some years ago or only in the last few months that you realised you were growing unduly stout. You refused to believe what you saw in the looking-glass—that you were becoming fuller in the face, your cheeks too plump, and more than a suspicion of a double chin.

Slowly the truth is borne in upon you. Then the hour comes when, without excuse or equivocation, you candidly recognise the fact that you are indeed too fat. You face it boldly, and, without dallying with such polite terms as "stoutness" or "obesity," set yourself to regain your lost slenderness.

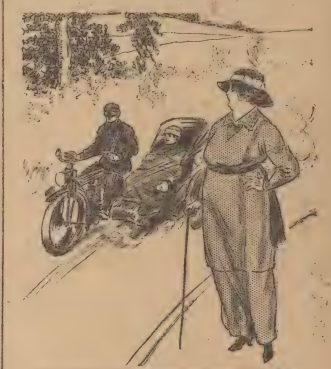
You began, of course, by reducing your food to starvation point and rigorously limiting your diet. You have gone in for violent or prolonged exercise, which, together with little food, has brought you to a condition of positive exhaustion. You have taken courses of Turkish and other baths in the hope of sweating off the superfluous fat. You have consulted doctors and dosed yourself with drastic drugs.

All without real avail. Possibly despite every effort you have actually grown stouter.

REDEEM YOUR LOST SLENDERNESS.

Yet the cure for corpulence is at your hand. It is the Antipon cure, certain, easy, and permanent, as proved by the experience of thousands of men and women extending over many years.

It entails no irksome restrictions in diet nor interferences with your business and daily life. There is only the small dose of pleasant-tasting Antipon to be taken after each meal. For Antipon is a preparation of rare medicinal plants and herbs, which acts directly on the cause of obesity and excessive stoutness. That cause is the sluggishness of certain glands and organs of the body. So that instead of building up bone



Extract from letter:—"Jack wanted to take me out in his side-car, but I'm so fat I couldn't get into it. I must take Antipon or I'll lose him."

and blood and muscle, food is turned into fat, which accumulates about the internal organs and amasses itself about the figure and limbs.

But Antipon stirs the delicate glands and organs to full activity. It rouses them with the first few doses, and begins to eliminate the fat. Even in the first day of taking Antipon your weight goes down—in a day and a night you lose between 8oz. and 3lb.

Day by day the looking-glass now shows you the steady marvellous progress of the cure. Your face regains its normal contour. The eyes are not almost buried in the heavy cheeks. That double chin disappears. The neck and bust regain their true proportions. The paunchy abdomen recedes. You become normal in size and weight—in short, you become yourself again.

HEALTH REGAINED.

You are conscious of life renewed—you are free of the burden of superfluous fat. And freed from that hampering weight, your whole body glows with new life, for the heart, the liver, and other organs, as well as the whole nervous and muscular system, are relieved from the fat which has congested them, do their work with ease and comfort. You regain not only slenderness but splendid health that you have not known for years. For Antipon is a tonic as well as a reducer of fat.

This also is why the Antipon cure is permanent. Many cases are cured by a single bottle, but the treatment necessarily depends on the extent of the obesity in each individual sufferer. There is nothing injurious in Antipon; it contains no mineral substances or dangerous drugs, and it is pleasant to the taste.

If you would be cured of the obesity which disfigures your appearance and impairs your activities begin the Antipon cure to-day. Its efficacy has been proved in thousands of cases; it will not fail in yours.

Antipon can be had of all chemists, stores, etc., price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle, and is stocked by wholesale houses throughout the world; or should any difficulty arise may be obtained (on sending cash remittance) post free for the United Kingdom, under private package, direct from the Sole Manufacturers, The Antipon Company, Olmar Street, London, S.E.

No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disfiguring sign of age—grey hair—by using **VALENTINE'S EXTRACT** (WALNUT SEED OIL).

which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, clean, and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No odour nor stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price (securely packed) 1/6, 2/6, and 5/6 per bottle. By post 2d. extra. Address: C. L. VALENTINE, 57a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

KILL THE GERMS AND MICROBES IN
YOUR HAIR BEFORE THEY MAKE
YOU BALD.

"This to the male nurse."

"Go on. Get. You heard what Sir John Bonset said, when he was here this afternoon."

The man obeyed. The stiffness of the room was gone, the door opened, the door being closed behind him, though he shut it carefully.

Suzanne had halted a couple of feet from the bed and looked rather staturesque, lips compressed slightly.

"Well," said she, "went on Clann, a grim note of bitterness in his husky voice, "that you were good for me; that I could have you with me—whenever I liked. Good and soothing for my nerves!"

Mrs. Clann's body moved slightly. She might have been a woman of a shiver, due to a draught blowing from somewhere.

Continued on page 12

"Despondent with Shattered Nerves."

How Nerve-Wrecked Mortals Gain New Strength through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Overwork and anxiety soon give rise to Nervous Weakness, of which the most prominent signs are sleeplessness, headache and great depression. If you are thus afflicted, remember that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a powerful nerve-tonic, because they enrich the blood, through which they feed the overworked and starved nerves.

Mr. Richard de Kuyper, of "Oakdene," Beechfield Road, Catford, S.E., champion of handstroke billiards, states:

"My exhibitions are very trying to my nerves, and some time ago Neurasthenia took a firm hold of me. I had the best medical advice, but medicine did not help me very much. I was growing more and more despondent with shattered nerves.



Mr. R. de Kuyper.

"I was troubled with Insomnia. Nights and nights on end I never got more than a bare snatch of sleep. The result was I turned out in the mornings 'lagged out.' Breakfast was seldom touched, for the nerve trouble affected my digestion. So I became thoroughly worn out, slack and indifferent to most matters.

"It was here that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills became the salvation of my health. At the age of well over 50 I feel as fit as I did ten years or more ago. Almost with the first few doses of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my appetite began to revive and my digestion gradually improved. Then my nerves steadily grew strong. I ate well and slept well, and arose in the mornings brisk and refreshed. My whole system was benefited, my general health strengthened, and in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I found a perfect nerve-tonic. They alone made a good cure of me."

FREE HEALTH GUIDE.—Send a postcard to Dr. Williams' Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for free treatise on the Nervous System.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured innumerable instances of Anæmia, Indigestion, Neuralgia, Neurasthenia, Insomnia, Sciatica, St. Vitus' Dance, and Rheumatism. Of dealers, also from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, post free, 2s. 3d. one box, or 13s. 9d. for six. Never accept substitutes.—(Adv't.)

Peps

For COUGHS & COLDS

Toilet Talk No. 3.—Superfluous Hair.

It is astonishing the number of women who suffer from this humiliating affliction, and I am sorry to say that through ignorance or wrong treatment, the majority of them have made matters considerably worse by causing the hairs to grow more quickly and stronger than before. It only requires a little thought to realise the folly of it all. Removing the surface growth for a few days may give temporary relief, but in order to obtain permanent results the hair roots must be killed. Caustic depilatories are worse than useless, and on no account should the hairs be pulled out. Apart from the electric needle, which is a costly and painful process, any chemist will tell you that the best home treatment is pure powdered phenol, which has a devastating effect upon the hair roots, in addition to which it removes all trace of the objectionable hair in a few seconds, and gradually, but surely, dissolves out the hair follicles, which is the only method of permanently ridding oneself of this terrible disfigurement.

Monday.—Toilet talk No. 4. About shampoos.—(Adv't.)

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Lady Corst Seriously Ill.

Lady Corst, wife of Sir John Corst, is lying seriously ill at her residence in Wiltshire.

Found Dead on Beach.

At Southend-on-Sea yesterday when the tide went out the body of Mr. J. L. Smith, aged seventy, of Genesta-road, Westcliff, was found.

2,000 Welsh Miners on Strike.

Two thousand miners were on strike yesterday at Abertridwr, near Newport (Monmouth), owing to a dispute as to the supposed existence of explosive gas in a mine.

Bath-chairman's £1,000.

A Brighton bath-chairman, aged seventy-one, who was fined £26 and costs yesterday for making false representations for receiving the old-age pension, was proved to have investments of nearly £1,000.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Magic Effect of Bank Rate Reduction—More Railway Dividends.

9, BISHOPS-GATE, E.C.

It was a remarkable day in many respects in the Stock Exchange yesterday. Before mid-day markets were comparatively idle and uninteresting. When it was announced, however, that the Bank rate had been reduced by a full point to 3 per cent., thus realising the more optimistic estimate, there was a wonderful transformation scene, prices rising buoyantly all round under the lead of Home securities.

An additional stimulus was provided later by the news that the French Bank rate, which had remained at 4 per cent. since October, 1912, had been lowered to 3½ per cent. So strong and persistent was the buying that followed these announcements that Consols rose by leaps and bounds to 76 1/16, ultimately closing at 75 15/16 with a gain of no less than 1 1/16 on balance. Such a rise in our premier security in so short a space of time, if it does not actually constitute a record, has certainly not been witnessed for a very long time past.

Scarcely less remarkable was the strong rise in Home Rails, the more immediate cause in this case being the announcement of an extremely satisfactory Great Eastern dividend. The distribution is at the rate of 4½ per cent. per annum, making 2½ per cent. for the year; £10,000 is placed to consols for staff and £111,000 is carried forward. A year ago the dividend was 3½ per cent. per annum, making 2½ per cent. for the year, the same as now; £10,000 was placed to marine insurance, £5,000 to cottages for staff, £27,000 was taken from the contingent fund for floods and £107,000 was carried forward. On the news Great Eastern's themselves jumped up four points to 34½, and the rest of the market followed their lead.

Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference remained at 3½ and 2½s. 6d. respectively. Associated Ordinary and Preference at 2½s. 6d. and 20s. 6d., and Pictorial Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 6d. and 18s. 3d.

NEW MONEY-MAKING METHOD.

A new method of making money has been tried with considerable success on the Belgian side of the French boundary.

It is calculated that the cost to the State has been about 120,000 francs (£4,800) a week. Ingenious people (says a Central News Brussels telegram) buy up all the five-franc silver pieces they can lay hold of, and when they have secured 500 or 1,000 francs' worth take them over the border into France.

Owing to the high value attached to the silver currency, they obtain in Belgian paper money 1,055 francs for every 1,000 francs in silver.

The operators then change the paper money for its face value, the Belgian banks being obliged to pay in coin.

What Every Woman Forgets

(Continued from page 12.)

"His eyes blurred out redly through narrowed lids. They were still bloodshot."

"You beauty—now beauty! Good heavens, you beauty!"

He remembered now. Suzanne had anticipated his memory clearing sooner or later; had foreseen this moment; had laid her plans. She had told Fritz Kavanagh over the telephone that if the worst came to the worst, she would beg her husband's forgiveness.

But now all the fire in her nature blazed in a kind of a revolt. Yet she smothered it. Her face was white, not blazing, as she turned towards the door.

"Wait!"

"No," she answered, "Not to be spoken to in this way."

"What? Do you think you deserve to be spoken to—in any other way? You beauty?"

Her hands clenched up.

"And to think that only the other day, when Carrie was riding her old hobby-horse, I held up you to her as the right sort of woman for you!"

"And yourself, Michael, as the right sort of man?" answered Suzanne.

But she did not fling it at him. She spoke with a restrained contempt and quiet dignity, though it was not parts of her creed that two blackbirds make one white, nor was she fond of the "tu quoque" form of retort.

"Don't answer me back! Wait! Answer my question! How long have you and Kavanagh been carrying on?"

(To be continued.)

Naval Cadet Dies on Voyage.

On a voyage from Dartmouth to Devonport yesterday Naval Cadet Hemstock died suddenly on board H.M.S. Highflyer.

Much Ado for £5.

Burglars blew up a safe in Marshfield Railway Station, Monmouthshire, yesterday, wrecking the booking office and stealing £5.

Archbishop and Suffragette.

After waiting for an hour, Mrs. Dacre Fox secured an interview at Lambeth Palace with the Archbishop of Canterbury on forcible feeding, the latter promising to consider the question.

Jim Larkin's Counter-Move.

In consequence of the decision of the Labour Party Conference not to hear him, Jim Larkin has announced his intention to hold a counter-demonstration at Glasgow to-night.

"I OPENED A VEIN."

Respondent Who Signed a Letter to His Wife in Blood.

Some remarkable evidence was given in the Ford judicial separation suit, the hearing of which was continued by Mr. Justice Horridge in the Divorce Court yesterday.

Mrs. Ellen Catherine Ford alleges cruelty by her husband, Mr. Harry Gilbert Ford, a Bridlington horse-dealer, which he denies.

The parties were married in January, 1910. Mrs. Ford alleged that her husband was violent-tempered, drank, and assaulted her.

Giving evidence, Mr. Ford said his wife was a widow when he married her. He denied ever ill-treating his wife.

His Lordship: The whisky bottle incident spoken of by your wife and two other witnesses is an invention?

Witness: There may have been a deceiver there.

His Lordship: The question is: Did you hold the whisky bottle by the neck over her head?

Witness: It is an invention that I took it up to strike her.

Witness, in cross-examination, admitted that he was a hasty man and had been fined for assaulting a man.

Counsel read a letter from witness to his wife after she had left him, in which he said:—

I am going to open a vein deliberately and sign in my own blood, Ours Bala's (the child's blood, too).

"I just opened a little vein here" (his wrist), said witness, "stuck a match in it, and signed the letter."

The hearing was adjourned.

'MA CURLY-HEADED BABY.'

Specialist Who Wants Twelve Children for Hair-Curling Experiment

Twelve straight-haired babies, not under a year old, wanted at once—to make their hair grow curly!

This is the gist of an extraordinary advertisement which appeared in a morning newspaper yesterday. It is a genuine advertisement, and twelve babies with straight hair are really required.

Mr. C. Nestle, the hair specialist, of 48, South Molton-street, W., is the gentleman who wants the twelve infants. To *The Daily Mirror* yesterday he explained his idea.

"One of my private hobbies is that of making straight hair curly," he said. "I have succeeded, by the simple process of keeping the hair damp, in making my own child's hair curly."

"I want to put my theory to a proper test with twelve babies. So long as they are healthy, clean infants I do not mind where they come from."

"It will be a three months' test. At first I want the mothers and nurses to bring their babies here so that the process may be demonstrated to them. Afterwards they can continue the treatment in their homes."

Mr. Nestle said that the babies must have straight hair, not over 6in. long, and that the treatment, which is absolutely harmless, must be rigorously continued if the experiment is to be a success.

If there is any difficulty in getting babies," he added, "I do not mind paying to get them for the experiment."

CRIMEAN VETERAN'S DEATH AT 105

At the age of 105, Robert Coles, an Army veteran, has died at Croydon.

He served for fifteen years in the 68th Foot, and last Christmas had a card from India, sent by his old corps, no other Durham Light Infantry.

Coles was born at Canterbury, and ran away to join the Army at the age of fourteen. When he was officer's servant in the Crimean War six of his seven consecutive masters died from wounds or disease.

As far back as 1838 he was refused readmission to the Army because he was over thirty. Subsequently he was employed for a time by a sister of General Gordon. His wife is ninety-three.

£1,800 POSTAL MYSTERY.

A motor-car clue in connection with the daring robbery of £1,800 from the Coventry Post Office is being investigated by the police.

Two youths state that they saw a motor-car drawn up near a common outside the city on the morning of the robbery. The car was in charge of two men, who had a tin box in their possession.

When they heard of the robbery the youths visited the spot and picked up a penny. The track of the car led towards London.



Serve every boiled pudding—Apple, Fig, Plum, Ginger, and Marmalade Pudding, with BIRD'S Custard as a HOT Sauce, because—

It gives zest and relish to even the nicest pudding, whilst it transforms a plain one into a delightful treat.

Remember also that Bird's Custard provides real body-building nutriment for the children. Try it to-day—

Bird's Custard

as a HOT SAUCE.

—"It costs so little and adds so much!"

DIRECTIONS.—Simply prepare the Bird's Custard in the usual way and serve at once while HOT. You have then a rich Cream Sauce.

BIRD'S, the Perfect Custard, in Pkts. 2 for 1s. 4d., Boxes, 4d. & 7d., LARON 8d. Tins.

C 190

WEIGHTS FOR THE LONG SET

Long Set Against 10lbs. Better Than Any Other Horse in the Lincoln.

COVERTCOAT AND THE NATIONAL

Great Metropolitan Candidate Wins Hurdle at Plumpton.

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So much is thought of Long Set that a difference of 10lb. separates him from his nearest opponent—Spanish Prince, and if the rumour is true that he will carry 12lb. last year, he will be a very strong favourite. He won the Lincolnshire Handicap last year, and last year's winner, goes up 10lb., and Outburst, who lost on a disqualification for bumping and boring, is given 11lb. more than he carried on last year.

Cheerful, who has been spoken of as a likely Lincolnshire winner on the strength of his third trial, carries 10lb. more than he won last year, and is given 11lb. more than he carried on last year. Gigan and Light Brigade are handicapped at exactly the same form as last year, but Mr. Sedgwick's horse, who won the Select Stakes, but Mr. Jock's horse, who won by a neck, has an extra pound of 5lb. That result, however, was fairly a fluke, and Gigan, who found his real form towards last season, will most likely turn out the best of the trio.

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2.30.—HEATHER LAD. 3.30.—FINNIGAN.
4.30.—ROMEO.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY

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BOUVERIE

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Diana 6 11 13 Serphina 4 10 5
Magna 6 11 13 Lech Kaye 4 10 5
Hacker's Bay 6 11 13 Vermouth 4 10 5
Vester 6 11 13 Blythe 4 10 5
Zebr 6 11 13 Bilberry 4 10 5
Warling 6 11 13 St. John 4 10 5
Beecher 6 11 13 Major 4 10 5
Major Symon 6 11 13 Mark Minor 4 10 5
Freemantle 6 11 13 Pauline 4 10 5
Hoch 6 11 13 Amerogen 4 10 5
Perme 6 11 13 No. don'ts 4 10 5
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Joureyman 6 11 13 Sooty Girl 4 10 5
Rapha 6 11 13 Ardshire 4 10 5
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Rao Bincer 6 11 13 Spearman 4 10 5
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2.0.—FRIDAY'S H'CAP CHASE, 70 sovs; 2m. 100yds. vs st lb
Click Click 6 11 13 Miss Gredon 4 10 5
Grey Leg IV 6 11 13 Red Barrel 4 10 5
Reamant 6 11 13 Royal Jester 4 10 5
Washington 6 11 13 Chesington 4 10 5
Latis 6 11 13 Cape Floriel 4 10 5
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2.30.—ETON HURDLE, 200 sovs; 2m. vs st lb
Rathas 6 11 13 Felah 6 11 13
Fred Keene 6 11 13 Bilag Hooley 4 10 5
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The Alet 6 11 13 Troitbreath 4 10 12

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Flaven 6 11 13 Spinning Aconit 4 11 12
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Peathstone 6 11 13 Lowfield 4 10 12

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Goodfellow 6 11 13 General Fox 4 12 4
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Ebonette 6 11 13 Father Roche 4 12 4
Clondakin 6 11 13 Lovely Thrush 4 11 0

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Rifle II (Dillon), Golden Nugget (Wilmot), 2, 3.
HEAUNAN (W. Fitzgerald), 3. Also ran: Wise-Rite,
Prairie Fire, Wenden III, Lydia Divine, Drowsy Girl, Slip
Mf and Lady March, Betting 2-4 to 1 for Sherwood.
Wise-Rite, Golden Nugget and Slip Off, 10 others. Three,
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(Mr. J. George), 1. BOURGH (Mr. L. Harvey), 2. WAR
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Red Squire and Cloutham. Betting 3-4 Red Squire, 7 to 2
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Cloutham, (Hare).

COUNTY RUGBY MATCHES.

Capital Victory for Glamorgan—Devon Fail at Newton Abbot.

After being behind at the interval Glamorgan gained a capital victory over Somerset in a county Rugby match at Neath yesterday by 14 points to 6. There were half a dozen changes in the Somerset team, but A. Thomas was Glamorgan's only absentee.

Somerset attacked vigorously during the early stages and Neath and Hope scored unconverted tries. After a time Glamorgan improved in combination, and Bancroft kicked a neat penalty goal. At the interval Somerset led by 6 points to 3. The second half was finely contested, but Glamorgan were always the better opportunists, although Somerset experienced hard lines in not scoring one. The scorers for Glamorgan were Hirsch, Leigh and T. Owen. There was little passing worthy of the name throughout the match. Owing to the wretched weather there was only a small attendance.

Neath gained a narrow victory over Devon by 8 pts. to 6 at Newton Abbot. The game, which was watched by 3,000 spectators, was considering the heavy state of the ground, strenuously contested throughout. Early in the game good forward play by Devon enabled Sharp to score an unconverted try. Monmouth responded strongly, and Jones got over for Marsh to convert. Ben-shall, Hodge and Holman did good work for Devon, but Walls defended finely, and at the interval Monmouth led by 5 pts. to 3.

In the second half Devon, aided by the wind, pressed hard, and after good forward play Bengrove missed a fine chance of scoring. Monmouth, however, were the cleverer team, and, following some neat passing, Jack Wether obtained an unconverted try. A rush by Devon committed in Lee scoring. Near the finish Clarke ran over for Devon, but was recalled, and Monmouth attacked again unsuccessfully.

THE GRAND NATIONAL.

(Run on March 27. Distance, 4m. 85yds.)

vs st lb	vs st lb	vs st lb	vs st lb
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THE LIFE OF
SHAKESPEARE
TOLD ON A FILM:
SEE PAGES 8 & 9.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

WOMEN WHO
HAVE BIRDS
PAINTED ON
THEIR FACES:
SEE PAGE 9.

No. 3,204.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1914

One Halfpenny.

TWO PERISH IN LONDON FIRE.



Debris under which her body was found.

Mrs. Haslett.

Two lives were lost in a fire which occurred at a shop in St. Mark's-road, West Kensington. They were the occupier, Mrs. Emily Haslett, and her brother-in-law, Mr. James Smith.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

REMARKABLE ESCAPES IN COLLISION.



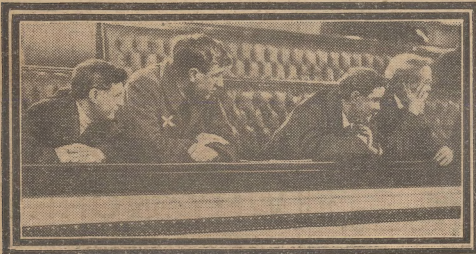
Mr. Milburn.

The wrecked building.

Mr. Ellis.

Two men, Mr. Thomas Ellis and Mr. George Milburn, had a remarkable escape at Tyne Dock when some trucks, which were forced off the line in a collision, crashed into the staithmasters' offices, where they were working.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

MR. LARKIN HAS TO LISTEN INSTEAD OF SPEAKING



At the Labour Party Conference at Glasgow, Mr. Jim Larkin had to play the part of spectator while other labour leaders spoke. The picture shows him (x) looking somewhat disconsolate.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.



Born three years after Trafalgar, Robert Coles, a Croydon man, died yesterday. Coles celebrated his one hundred and sixth birthday last Christmas Eve.

STICK AND BOTTLE RACING ON THE ICE.



Visitors at Murren, the Swiss winter sport centre, engaged in a stick and bottle race on skates. The bottle must be kept upright all the way or the competitor is disqualified.

THE CLYDE FOOTBALL TEAM IN TRAINING FOR THEIR CUP-TIE.



A sprint through the woods.



Running exercise, three at a time.



The team at walking exercise.

The Clyde team has been in hard training all this week at Queen's Bay Hotel, Joppa, near Edinburgh, for their match on February 7 against Celtic in the second round of the

Scottish Cup. Walking, running and sprinting exercises occupy the team's time fully. The men are fit, and are sanguine of success at Glasgow to-morrow week.